

HERE'S TO THOSE

(www.scarecrowsongs.co.uk)

(Words and music: Robin Hill)

Key C/Am

Time sig 4/4



INTRO

2	Am	Em	Am	Em
6	Am	E	G	Em
10	Am	Em	Am	Dm
14	Am	E	G	Em
				An-

VERSE 1

18	Am	Em	Am	Dm
	other day that	passes, An-	other cheat on	death, The
22	Am	E	G	Em
	trick it seems is	just find one more	breath	So

CHORUS 1

26	C	Am	Dm	Em
	here's to those whose	triumph is to	live to old and	frail, And
30	C	G	Am	Em
	also those whose	fortune was to	fail	An-

VERSE 2 (as Verse 1)

34	Am	Em	Am	Dm
	other past re-	flection, The	memory lost in	haze, The
38	Am	E	G	Em
	thing it seems is	just collect the	days	So

CHORUS 2 (as Chorus 1)

42	C	Am	Dm	Em
	here's to those who	can no more re-	call their time with	ease, And
46	C	G	Am	Em
	those who are them-	selves just memo-	ries	

INSTRUMENTAL (as Verse 1 followed by Chorus 1)

50	Am	Em	Am	Dm
54	Am	E	G	Em
58	C	Am	Dm	Em
62	C	G	Am	Em
				An-

VERSE 3 (as Verse 1)

66	Am	Em	Am	Dm
	other year of	struggle To	simply stay a-	live, The
70	Am	E	G	Em
	knack it seems is	somehow just sur-	vive,	So

CHORUS 3 (as Chorus 1)

74	C	Am	Dm	Em
	here's to those whose	hours still pass with	faint and faltering	flow, And
78	C	G	Am	Em
	those whose sand ran	empty long a-	go	

CODA (as Chorus - repeat and fade)

82	C	Am	Dm	Em
86	C	G	Am	Am
90	C	Am	Dm	Em
94	C	G	Am	Em

v1 Another day that passes
Another cheat on death,
The trick it seems is just find one more breath.

Ch1 So here's to those whose triumph is to live to old and frail -
And also those whose fortune was to fail.

v2 Another past reflection,
The memory lost in haze,
The thing it seems is just collect the days.

Ch2 So here's to those who can no more recall their times with ease;
And those who are themselves just memories.

v3 Another year of struggle
To simply stay alive
The knack it seems is somehow just survive.

Ch3 So here's to those whose hours still pass with faint and faltering flow,
And those whose sand ran empty long ago.